

## POETRY.

[From the Montreal Vindicator.]

## THE WIDOW OF RATHCORMACK.

BY MRS. R. NELSON.

Oh speak no more of hope and joy,  
Oh, speak no more to me,  
Thou canst not close the dreadful gulf  
That yawns in memory's sea,  
Thou canst not throw oblivion's veil  
O'er horrors of the past,  
Or still the victim's dying shrieks  
That mingle with the blast.

Away! I scorn your priestly rites,  
Away! I scorn your pray'rs,  
They are not worth the smallest drop  
Of that red-blood of theirs;  
Perdition seize your guilty souls;  
Accursed may ye be;  
The vengeance of the mighty Lord  
Ere long must fall on ye.

But raise once more your reeking swords,  
Let the foul work be done,  
The widow of Rathcormack craves  
The fate of each fair son;  
Her once glad hearth is desolate,  
Her home is childless now,  
Her spirit longs to meet its God,  
Before his throne to bow.

Strike! strike ye ruthless homicides,  
My aged breast is bare,  
My children's manes beckon me  
From this dark world of care,  
Heap insults on each mangled corpse,  
To mirth, and jest give way,  
Their spotless souls like dreams of light  
From earth have passed away.

Go, quaff the rich grape's sparkling juice,  
Go seek the plenteous board  
By murd'rous tyranny adorn'd,  
By vilest rapine stor'd;  
There glory in your deeds of blood,  
The joyous hour will come  
When our fair country shall be free,  
And ye will meet your doom.

The foregoing is from the Montreal Vindicator of 1836, and is worthy of being republished in the columns of the North American. Our memory does not serve us, or we should give a particular account of the Rathcormack Massacre, in which the only son of the Widow Deegan fell a victim to British vengeance and national hatred.

[EDITOR NORTH AMERICAN.]

## VARIETY.

**ADDRESS OF A ROBERER.**—While some of the Mamelukes were encamped near Minieh, a thief set his mind about carrying off the horse and wearing apparel of one of the Beys, and with this intention contrived, in the dead of the night, to creep unperceived within the tent, when, as it was winter time embers were burning, and showed the rich clothes of the Bey lying close at hand. The thief, as he squatted down by the fire, drew them softly to him, and put them all on, and then, after filling a pipe and lighting it went deliberately to the tent door, and tapping a groom, who was sleeping near, with pipe end made a sign to him for a horse, which stood piquet in front. It was brought; he mounted and rode off. On the morrow, when the clothes of the Bey could no where be found, none could form a conjecture as to what had become of them, until the groom, on being questioned, maintained to his fellow servant that their master was not yet returned from his ride, and told them how he had suddenly called for his horse in the night, which at last seemed to give some clue to what had really happened. Upon this the Bey, anxious to recover his horse, as well as curious to ascertain the particulars, ordered to be published abroad that if the person who robbed him would, within two days, bring back what he had taken he should receive also the full value of the animal and of the suit of clothes. Relying on the good faith of this promise, and possibly, too, not a little vain of his exploit, the Arab presented himself, and brought his booty, and the Bey also on his part punctually kept his word; but since, besides the loss, there was something in the transaction that placed the Bey in rather ludicrous light, it went hard with him to let the rogue depart freely, and he seemed to be considering what he should do, so that, to gain time, he was continually asking over and over again a more circumstantial account of the manner in which the stratagem had been conducted; the other was too crafty not to perceive that no good might be preparing for him, began to feel anxious to get safe out of the scrape. He showed no impatience, however, but entered minutely into every detail, accompanying the whole with a great deal of corresponding action, at one time sitting down by the fire, and making believe as though he were sitting drawing on the different articles of the dress, so as to throw the Bey himself, and all who saw and heard him, into fits of laughter.—*When he came at last to what concerned the horse, 'It was,' said he 'brought to me, and I leaped upon his back,' and so in effect flinging himself again into the saddle, and spurring the flanks sharply with the stirrup-irons, he rode off with all the money that he had received for the animal in his pocket, and had got much too far, during the first moments of surprise, for any of the bullets to take effect that were fired at him in his flight, and nothing further was heard of him or the horse.*—*Adventures of Giovanni Finati.*

**HORRORS OF THE LASH IN THE ROYAL MARINES AT WOOLWICH.**—On Tuesday last, another of those heartrending and brutal scenes came off at the Marine Barracks, at a quarter before ten, A. M., and notwithstanding all the precautions used for the bloody and demoniacal horror to be perpetrated, a *l'inqusition au secret*, the public the prior evening obtained intelligence of the inhuman torture to be inflicted on the following morning, and they congregated about the vicinity of Domitian cruelty in great numbers, uttering cries of abhorrence and execration against those whose tiger appetites are yet unsated by the frequent repetition of scenes at which the scalping Indian would startle with disgust and revenge. Yet Englishmen are compelled, even at home, to witness and become participants in these military acts, at which the untutored savage would revolt with loathing and compassion: and for what precious offence is this debasing vengeance consummated?—Because culprit, Elijah Hopkins, of the 52d Company, was deficient of his necessities! The miserable being was brought into the square at the rear of the barracks to hear the force of the proceedings read (which he was perfectly well acquainted with) and the quantum of torture he was to endure; philosophy, or dissent, or mercy's plea, is of no avail against being, flayed alive, and the poor victim, through the fear of the bristling bayonets around him, quietly walks up to the stake or 'cross,' where his body is to be so branded that nothing but the grave-worm can obliterate the accursed marks of degradation inflicted on him in a free and Christian land! The torturers performed their sickening office with all the tact and skill for which their practised hands are so expert. The man endeavored to subdue the involuntary bursts of agony, but nature frequently prevailed by groans and moans, sufficient to thrill even the hearts of those braced up to stoic firmness; the quivering and gashed flesh was observed to start in convulsive contortions and distension as each descending lash (or ninth stripe) rent anew the gaping wounds by the blood-betted cat, until the deed of mangling the living human frame was carried out to the full extent of the ideas of those who awarded the infernal sentence, which, by any other law, could not have debased the man below the brute! The tortured being was conveyed to the hospital (a melancholy object of compassion and of the pernicious system) to undergo the process of 'curing,' that he may be turned into the ranks again as a *wreck* of what he was, to reproach the eyes of those who think the LASH does not degrade the soldier!

## PRINTING OFFICE.

We commend the following rules to the consideration of those of our friends who occasionally favor us with a visit, but whose eyes and fingers have a most ungovernable and ungentelemanly propensity to meddle with things that do not in the least concern them, and that too, entirely regardless of consequences. To the rule given below we would add the excellent advice of Dr. Franklin, contained in the following lines, which we remember to have seen pasted up in a conspicuous part of the office during the days of our *devilship*.

"All ye who come this curious art to see,  
To handle any thing most cautious be,  
Lest by slight touch ere you're aware,  
That mischief may be done you can't repair;  
Lo this advice we give to every stranger,  
Look on in welcome, but to touch there's danger."

When you enter a Printing Office, be sure to gawk about, and read all the manuscript you can get your eyes on. It's very polite—very and besides, who knows but you may be able to detect some enormous villainy, and crush it in the bud? Isn't this a free country? and what business have printers with privacy when they are paid [!!!] for publishing the news?

2. Be sure to pick up some of the types in the case and examine them, especially if you have never seen any before. Types are not too good to be looked at are they? Throw them down again when you are done, into one of the boxes—no matter which. Printers shouldn't have so many little boxes all of the same size, if they want folks to be particular.

3. Don't neglect the Press, I beg of you it's an engine of vast importance to the world. Take hold of it—it was made to use. Pull the bar up; it's not such a mighty lever-power after all, when there's no form on. There, let go; guess the bar can go back itself if those pesky springs are good for anything. Slam! bang!! 'Good gracious! have I done any damage, Mister?' Yes sir, you have probably put yourself to an expense of ten or twenty dollars for repairs to pay for your curiosity!—[*Herkimer Journal.*]

**How do Poor Men Live.**—The Corn-laws is a misnomer for what is generally signified by them—namely, the *taxes on food*. It should be familiarly known that every man, and woman and child, who earns a shilling by the sweat of the brow, and in laying it out in food, gives at least three pence to the landowners, who are the law makers, that it is not bread, not corn alone that is directly taxed for the landowners' benefit, but all sorts of food. For example, fine new Dutch butter is now selling in the city in which we write at 10d. a pound; but the import duty upon this butter is 25 per cent., which were it

an article of free trade, as it is one of universal consumption, might be bought at 7d. a pound. Foreign cheese is so heavily taxed, that cheese for which the working man pays 6d. a pound could be bought for 4d. The present duty on ham is, we believe, 28s. per hundred weight. But there is also a strict prohibition on the importation of all kinds of fresh meat, beef, pork, mutton, &c., and a duty on eggs and fresh fruit. From Belgium and Holland, and the opposite coast of France, the daily and hourly supply of untaxed provisions to our great towns, by means of steamers and railways, would have an instant effect in reducing prices, which we need not describe. The Corn-laws, then popularly mean the *Mouth-laz the Trencher and Pot tax, the Food impost*. They comprehended the butter, the cheese, the ham, the bung beef, the egg and poultry impost, fastened upon the industry of the country. These laws mean as well the *tindle and soap laws*, as the import duty which enhances the price of meat raises that of tallow; so that soap and candles are first taxed in the raw material, and then excised when manufactured.

**CORPOREAL PUNISHMENT IN THE U. S. ARMY.**—Two United States soldiers, convicted of desertion, at Detroit, received fifty lashes apiece, had their heads shaved and their bodies branded, and were then drummed out of the garrison—the policy or the right to inflict such punishment are both questionable. Public feeling requires that no personal disgrace should be inflicted on an American citizen. Imprisonment is the moral substitute for every crime in a Republic.

## ATLANTIC AND TRANS-ATLANTIC.

**Texas.**—By accounts from Texas, it appears that several vessels have been fitted out at New Orleans to proceed to Cuba and smuggle slaves into that country. The course intended to be pursued in effecting this object, is to run the vessel up the Sabine and land them on the United States coast, from which the transportation of them across the river into Texas would be but the work of a moment.

**Texas.**—Dates from Houston, via, New Orleans, are to the 1st of May. Much excitement appeared to exist in the new republic against certain speculators who proposed to smuggle in slaves from Cuba, by landing them on the United States side of the Sabine. The United States authorities have given Col. Green, the collector on the Sabine, a force sufficient to repel this business; and yet it is said to be going on. The general news from Texas represents the country as quiet; the crops as promising well, and the Indians about to conclude a treaty. The State debt of the new republic is estimated at \$2,290,000; assets 3,018,000.

**Wit vs. Tyranny.**—Al Hejaj, who governed Irak more than twenty years, was equally remarkable for his cruelty and love of wit. He one day met a strange Arab, and asked him "What sort of a man is this Al Hejaj, of whom people talk so much?" "He is a great scoundrel," replied the Arab. "Do you know me?" asked the irritated governor. "No," said the stranger. "I am," said he, "that Al Hejaj of whom you give so bad a character."—"Well, do you know me?" asked the Arab in turn. "No," was the reply. "I am a member of the family of Roheir, whose posterity all become mad three days in a year, and this is one of them." Al Hejaj freely pardoned the insult.—*D'Herbelot.*

A very amusing scene occurred in one of the adjoining counties, during the sitting of the circuit court. A constable who had been lately inducted into office, was in attendance on the court and was ordered by the judge to call John Bell and Elizabeth Bell. He immediately began at the top of his lungs, John Bell and Elizabeth Bell. "One at a time said the judge."

"One at a time, one at a time, ONE AT A TIME," shouted the constable. "Now you've done it," exclaimed the judge out of patience. "Now you've done it, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, NOW YOU'VE DONE IT," yelled the constable. There was no standing this, the court, bar and bystanders broke out into a hearty laugh to the perfect surprise and dismay of the astonished constable.—*Illinois.*

**Buz!**—The following are the latest facts we have yet seen recorded by the English penny-a-liners—  
"There was sold lately, at an auction in London, the wig worn by Queen Elizabeth the same that she threw at the head of Lord Essex. Her most gracious little Majesty Victoria, who, by the way, inherits a goodly portion of Betsey's spirit, gave £500 for it. At the same auction, John Liston, the celebrated comedian, gave seventy guineas for an apple, preserved in spirits—the identical pippin, which falling, led Sir Isaac Newton to discover the laws of gravity.

**MAINE BOUNDARY.**—Mr. Nye, the assistant provisional Land Agent of Maine, has caught Mr. MacLaughlin, the British Agent, with a party of men setting the timber, cut last winter by the trespassers, afloat, with the intention of getting it into British jurisdiction. This is the course of the thieving rascals, notwithstanding the arrangements made by Gov. Harvey. This is faith in treaties.—*Ogdenburgh Advertiser.*

**Luxurious Travelling.**—On the great Southern Rail Road from Fredericksburg to Halifax, cars have been constructed with state rooms, berths, and all the necessary accommodations for lodging, "for single persons and families." They are also furnished with rocking chairs—only the chairs are made fast, so that the facility of rocking cannot be exercised.

**A Lesson from a Horse.**—A large number of citizens of New Orleans, on the 31st ult., received edification from a horse in this wise:—a stray young one was dabling in the mud in Chartres street, and a horse let loose to drink, which came capering by, actually lifted the child from the gutter in its teeth, and placed it on the sidewalk. Hundreds witnessed the circumstance with surprise.

**Intelligence from Guayaquil,** to April 3d, was received on Friday night, by the Journal of Commerce, from which it appears that Gamarra has taken possession of Lima. Callao has been sacked. "Santa Cruz arrived here in H. B. M. S. Samarang, with seven officers, on the 16th ult., all well. The Confederation may be said to exist no longer. Here we are all quiet, and hope to remain so."

**REMEDY FOR HEAVES IN HORSES.** Take one pound and a quarter of good ginger, for a horse; give two table spoonsful a day—one in the morning and the other in the evening, and mix them well together with wheat bran.

**IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.** In "Branner's Excursions," it is mentioned that the seeds of the sunflower are used by Russian farmers with great success in fattening poultry and birds.—This kind of food also increases the number of eggs astonishingly. In the market place of the larger towns, people eat the seed boiled, which tastes not unlike the boiled Indian corn of the Turks. The dried leaves are given to cattle; and the withered stalks are said to produce a considerable quantity of alkali.

**CURE FOR COUGH IN HORSES.** Half pound of nitre, quarter pound of black regulus of antimony, two ounces of antimony; mix well in a mortar and make it up into doses of one ounce each. Give the horse one dose in a cold mash mixed every night in mild weather, for three nights; then omit it for a week. If he does not get better of his cough repeat it.

Care is necessary that the animal should not be exposed while warm, to stand in a cold wind; otherwise exercise him gently, and heat him as usual.

"Isaac, can you describe a bat?"  
"Yes sir; he's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple; has Indian rubber wings, and a shoe-string tail; he sees best with his eyes shut, and bites like the devil."

**ANCIENT STATUE OF ELIZABETH.**—The workmen engaged some time since in taking down an old public-house adjoining St. Dunstan's Church, in Fleet street, discovered in one of the cellars the ancient stone statue of Queen Elizabeth, which formerly stood in a nave of the old church. The parochial authorities have resolved to place it on the east side of the church, fronting Fleet-street.—[*London paper.*]

**THOMSONIAN PHYSICIAN.**  
DR. WARREN would inform the public that he has located himself at Berkshire Centre, where he will be always ready to attend to all calls his profession. In his practice no bleeding, blistering, cupping, or poisoning with minerals or vegetables, nor starving of patients is allowed; but his remedial agents are purely vegetable compounds, and are administered to remove disease on the same principle that food is given to remove hunger.  
May, 28, 1839. 8-tf.

**DR. GEO. HOWE,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
HAS REMOVED to a House situated first door North of JOSEPH BLAKE'S, and still offers his Professional Services to all, who may be so unfortunate as to need Medical Aid.  
Swanton Falls, May 14th 1839.

**Spiral Vent Water Wheel**  
WILSON'S Patent Spiral Vent Water Wheel is the best now in use, being propelled by the combined forces of momentum, reaction, &c. &c. and not liable to be deranged or impeded by back-water or freezing.  
These wheels are in successful operation in Judge Waterman's Mill, at Johnson Vt.; Hazeltine and Shattuck's Mill, at Belvidere, and Solomon Bradley's Mill, in Fairfax.  
\* \* \* County Rights for Franklin, Grand Isle, and Chittenden may be had by applying to the subscriber; by whom also wheels will be made and forwarded to order.  
—SELDEN BROWN,  
Marlow, (N. H.) May, 1839.

**HIGH SCHOOL.**  
THE Subscriber has opened a High School at Cambridge Centre, Vt., and will teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, Rhetoric, Logic, &c. Particular attention will be placed to scholars placed under his instruction. Terms \$3 per quarter.  
JOSEPH BAKER.  
Cambridge, March 25, 1839.

N. B. Board may be obtained in respectable families, residing in the village, on reasonable terms.

**DR. COTE** returns his sincere thanks to the citizens of Swanton, for the liberal encouragement he has met with from them since November last. He has the honor to inform them that he has decided to make a permanent stand among them, and hopes that they will continue to patronize him. Call at Asseltyne's Hotel.

**J. A. VAIL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
MONTPELIER, VT.  
Any business in the line of his profession, entrusted to his care, will be promptly attended to.

## MACKENZIE'S GAZETTE.

*Devoted to the News and Politics of Canada and Europe, and to the maintenance of the principles of Government embodied in the Declaration of Independence by the United States of America, July 4, 1776.*

Mackenzie's Gazette is printed and published by and for Peter Baxter the Proprietor in the second story of the brick house, corner of Main and Water streets, ROCHESTER, N. Y., at Three Dollars per annum, FOR CASH ONLY. No order, whether from agent or subscriber, will be attended to unless accompanied by payment in advance, and the newspaper will be stopped without orders at the expiration of the time paid for unless a further remittance is made.

Orders, post paid by mail, with payment in advance, will also be received for this Gazette on the following terms, viz:

TEN DOLLARS—for ten copies during six months—or for five copies during one year—or for six copies during ten months—or for seven copies eight months—or 15 copies four months—or in payment of twenty copies three months.

FIVE DOLLARS—for 1 copy weekly during two years—or two copies 1 year—or three copies eight months—or four copies six months—or six copies four months—or eight copies three months. The price of papers called for weekly at the Gazette Office is \$2.50 per annum, or \$1.25 for six months.

A perusal of the Gazette during the past year must have convinced its readers that the editor follows no party farther than he thinks they support the principles of political reform and the doctrine embodied in the declaration of American Independence. It is not his intention to change this course. UPHOLD, neither by the patronage of the Executive, the discounts of the Banker, nor the adulation of the Merchant, he has placed before the reader about 1500 closely printed columns of facts and opinions on various subjects, the greater part of which were probably composed from manuscript copy. About seven-eighths of last Saturday's Gazette was original; the other eighth only, selected.

Does any one doubt the usefulness of the Gazette let him consult its files. It is of great service to keep alive the spirit of liberty in the European and American population, by showing them what the Colonial and Monarchical Rule their fathers obeyed was and still is. It is useful in France, England and Ireland, as a record of the atrocious crimes committed in the 19th century by the British government, which yet pretends to liberality in its measures. Intimately connected for many years with the affairs of Canada, the editor is enabled to discuss them with that certainty as to facts which no stranger could possibly possess; and the sacrifices he has made to the cause of freedom beyond the St. Lawrence will remove from the mind of the impartial reader all apprehension of a bias in favor of despotic institutions.

The Editor has endeavored to meet much calumny and abuse during the past year by a constant void of offence. In the movements at Prescott, the Short Hills, Lower Canada, and Windsor, he had no share. In the receipt or expenditure of money to carry on these undertakings he did not participate. If there has been an abuse of funds entrusted to any one for the Canadian cause, Mr. Mackenzie is blameless for he was neither an auditor, treasurer, nor accountant. From December, 1837, when he crossed the Niagara river, not one dollar has come into his possession without being particularized and faithfully accounted for through the columns of this Gazette—yet he has been careful to betray no man's confidence in so doing.

He earnestly urges the friends of liberty to continue steadily to uphold this Gazette, and never for a moment to abandon the cause of Canada as hopeless. The ten thousand columns of tory falsehoods expended with a view to injure Mr. Mackenzie in the estimation of the American public; the lavish bribes offered for his apprehensions out of an impoverished treasury; and the bitter revilings of the tory press of England, might show the friends of Canada that the aristocracy well know this periodical to be a powerful spunk in the wheel of revolution. Banished from Canada, our numbers yet find a passage beyond the Niagara.

But we must be patient as well as persevering. Through this Gazette publicly, and in his private communications to his friends, Mr. M. has urged upon all whom advice or argument could influence, that all attempts to disturb the Canadian government by invasions would be useless, injurious, and imprudent. We must wait for the time when the people themselves will again unfurl the standard on the other shores.

Gentlemen who are in arrear with us will oblige us by paying their accounts. We have tried the plan of giving credit to the rich people of America for one year, and are resolved to reverse our practice so as to take credit from them for another. The price of the Gazette in quantities is lowered fifty per cent., and we earnestly urge upon those who think this periodical ought to be supported, to exert themselves to obtain well filled lists.

AGENTS.—Every Postmaster in the Union appointed an agent so far as remitting money and names is concerned. If there are no credits there will be no debts to collect.

All correspondence, whether on business or otherwise, should be directed to the Editor.  
W. L. MACKENZIE.

## MANSION HOUSE,

ALBURGH SPRINGS.

HAVING taken this public stand, the Subscribers respectfully solicit public patronage; assuring those favoring them with their custom every possible attention. The House has been re-fitted and prepared to receive Boarders, who may have occasion to visit the Springs; no pains will be spared to make their situation comfortable and agreeable. Travelers favoring them with a call, will have no reason to complain of the indifference or neglect of the Landlords.

The recent disturbances in Canada have gained for this place considerable notoriety abroad; we feel assured however, that the vigilant action of both local and State Authorities will yet restore peace and quietness.

In short we feel, while here we stay, That those who call, will not disdain. If they by chance, should be this way, Of giving us a call again.

Good Liquors we design to keep, To deal to the temperate few, For such may taste three times a week, And never get so very blue!

F. W. STOUGHTON.

J. M. TOWN.

Alburgh Springs, 18th April, 1839.